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CALIFORNIA.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., May 6, '90
DEAR INTERIOR.—Notwithstanding the numerous reports to the effect that orange growing is one of the most profitable as well as pleasant occupations in which one can engage, there are really many things that have to be contended with. Sometimes the trouble comes in heavy and long-continued winds, blowing the fruit off before it is ready for market, or injuring the trees; sometimes in the form of scale bugs of the white, black or red variety and sometimes in sickness brought on by much irrigation when the weather is oppressively hot, &c. There are said to be two remedies for the scale pest: spraying with certain chemical mixtures, and the propagation of the Australian Lady Bug. The first seems about as likely to kill the trees as the bugs, and some growers will not use the sprays, which the Horticultural Commission is trying to force them to do, claiming that thousands of citrus trees have been ruined by that method. The latter, tho' said to work well, has not been very generally tried. A gentleman of San Francisco, who had made a study of the subject, caught onto the fact that in Australia these Lady Bugs were known to devour scale with great avidity, and that thro' their instrumentalities the trees there were kept clear of this injurious element. So he procured a small lot from the island and distributed them among several large California orange growers. They were let loose on the trees, and being capable of multiplying very rapidly, soon grew into immense swarms, that went for the scale at a rate which was at once gratifying to the orchardist, and are said to have cleared the trees of all infestation. I think there must be some disadvantage connected with this procedure also, as it has not been universally adopted. Can it be that the remedy is worse than the disease, as in the case of the English sparrow and the caterpillar? As I have not been in any district where the experiment was made, am unable to say. It seems that the scale pest has not attacked the Riverside orchards to any great extent, and this is where the finest oranges and the largest crops are raised. But in and around Santa Ana and Orange, I'm informed, the people have been cutting down and burning orange trees all winter.

Growers of other fruits have their trials also. For instance: in some parts of Southern California the grape vines have been ruined by blight; in other places the unusually wet winter has killed large numbers of fruit trees, and in others still the Codlin moth has made its appearance. Then comes the greedy middleman, who gets a big share of the profits; but the growers are organizing and declare that hereafter all fruit shall be sold at home and none shipped abroad on commission. Still, with all these drawbacks, there's money in the business for intelligent and experienced men; but the net proceeds are not near so large as Eastern people imagine from the reports of individuals and those of the newspapers.

There is one thing that the people of Kentucky might learn from Californians to their great advantage in the care of fruit trees. It matters not what the kind of orchard, it is thoroughly worked every year, and often several times, and the trees trimmed of any dead or dying limbs. When this is not done, the trees don't bear half crops, and finally die out or become worthless. In Kentucky it is considered actually disadvantageous to cultivate orchards; but, from what I've seen, I'm sure it's a great mistake. As rich as the soil here is, numbers of fruit raisers manure their trees every season. They are not satisfied with a half crop, but want as much fruit as the trees can bear up.

The school system of California seems to be splendidly carried out. The buildings are numerous and are generally among the handsomest in the towns. Besides fine public schools are many first-rate private schools and colleges; and, if a person does not acquire a good education, it is his own fault. California, like Texas, has a large quantity of school lands, the proceeds of which go to the maintenance of the public schools. In every township the 16th and 32d sections have been reserved for this purpose.

J. A. HAMMONDS.

Injudicious feeding of a horse often produces far more baneful results than does overwork, says the Sporting World. When a horse is constantly kept upon food as concentrated as he can bear there is necessarily a tendency to inflammation and consequent lameness, but lameness is more certainly produced with sudden changes from bulky to concentrated food, and that on the day when his feet are to be most severely tried by concussion on a hard road. It would be safer to abuse his digestive organs one day and his feet another than to abuse them both at the same time. Gross feeding horses can be lameled at any time, without any extra work, by simply giving them more corn and less chaff.

The Louisiana Lottery Co. has doubled its offer to the State and now offers \$1,000,000 per annum for the privilege of maintaining a lottery.

eral of these old fathers, dressed in their peculiar fashion. The chapel is a regular curiosity shop, filled with strange figures and images and quaint pictures, a few of which are well executed. I was allowed to go up into the bell tower, where there is a fine view of the town and surrounding country, and from there I got a peep at their private flower garden, which is nicely laid out and well kept, and is a pleasant resort for the old monks. There are 24 of these old Spanish missions in the State, but most of them are so old they have either fallen down or are on the verge of decay.

T. R. WALTON.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Miss Lettie Brown entertained a select few at the home of her uncles, Richard and Pony Beazley. As they were all young girls Pony found them congenial, and if possible he made himself more agreeable than usual.

—For three nights Signor Bascoo has given entertainments that were greatly enjoyed and largely attended. Many presents were drawn. The last night wound up with a great dance and cake walk. A gold chain and locket was given to Mrs. L. W. Landram for being the most beautiful lady dancer on the floor and John M. Farra received a silver cup for the most proficient gentleman dancer.

—E. K. Higgins, traveling salesman for P. G. Coker, was in town the first of this week, bringing happiness to many a girlish heart. The first and principal reason is self-evident, while the many beautiful hats he left are their especial delight. Mr. Davis, of Hebron, is visiting his daughter, Miss Bessie, at the College. A. M. Kinnaird left Tuesday for Middlesboro, to accept a lucrative position. W. S. Miller and family left Thursday night for Knoxville. Dr. J. W. Grant left yesterday for London on business. Miss Kate Walden leaves Thursday for a lengthy visit to Crawfordsville, Ind. Mr. VanPelt, the Danville postmaster, was in town Thursday.

HUBLE.—Green Bright has sold his large cattle, to be delivered in July, to Eugene Lee, for \$4. James Robinson sheared 500 pounds of wool from his 100 sheep and sold it at 22 cents to Marksbury, at Lancaster. Miss Fannie Gilvin is confined to her bed. Mrs. Jennie Bright has returned from Middlesboro. She has rented a boarding-house, which she and Miss Lou will start to in a few days. We hope they will have good luck and make lots of money. S. Dunbar and wife are arranging to go to Russell on a visit. Mr. S. get back as soon as you can, as we will miss you in our lodge. George Embanks, Jr., has been making some new kind of harrows, which Fount Myers has been introducing. A brick with some well developed dog tracks on it was taken from George Bright's burned house, which was built 73 years ago, and Dunbar, Bright and Hutchings have a pack of hounds which will smell and bark on the track, but it has been gone too long for them to have a race. Brick masons have completed their work on Bright's house and the carpenters will finish up in about 10 days Dunbar sold his hemp to Marksbury for \$1. Jennie Sutton, of color, was taken with convulsions Tuesday and has been so affected several days. Sam Pullins, of color, went to Lancaster Sunday and by some means ran over a child on the street, for which he was arrested. J. W. Bright went on his bond to appear Saturday for trial.

A LITTLE BEHIND TIME.

A petition dated April 28 was gotten up against me as post-master at Hubble, politics being the only charge, with a few names to it, three of whom are white and the remainder colored. A number of them claim to know but little or nothing about it and never saw it or heard it read. Now, for the benefit of applicants,

I will say the petition is against the wrong party, as I resigned March 20th, and recommended my successor, a republican, who was appointed and took charge of the office April 7, and received a hearty approval by a very large majority of the people of this post-office. Hope the next effort will be against the party in office and that justice, promptness and accuracy may ever be our motto.

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CRAB ORCHARD.

—Clean up your premises and whiten your fences for summer is a-comin'.

—Mrs. W. K. Buchanan on last Monday opened a select school at the public school building.

—Up to date J. H. Hutchings' distillery has turned out 350 barrels of "Old Bourbon," or about 15,750 gallons.

—Rev. James Rice preached at the Baptist church Sunday and Rev. Joseph Caldwell at the Walnut Flat on the same day.

—Having adopted the cash system on May 1st, I hereby notify you who are indebted to me to call and settle at once. J. R. Railey.

—The Courier-Journal has issued a new series of instructions to its special correspondents, which in themselves are proof of the high-toned character of that paper.

—Bryant Kidd, of the Ottenheim locality, has drawn \$50 from Uncle Sam's exchequer for the services of his son, who died of "an ailment contracted in the war."

—The hog case came up Saturday and developed considerable legal intricacy. Peter Moore and a fellow named Gibson, son and brother-in-law of the man to whom the shoats belonged, were arraigned before the court on the charge of releasing the hogs. The gist of the evidence against them was that they were found driving the hogs to Pulaski. After an exciting hearing, the parties were held in a bond of \$100 and \$150 respectively, and the case was carried to higher court.

—Mrs. Dr. J. G. Moore, of Jellico, is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. P. Newland, Supervisor Atkins, of the L. & N., was in town this week. Miss Allie Fish has returned from a delightful visit to her sister, Mrs. Dr. James Black, of Madison county. John Buchanan, Jr., of the Louisville Times, spent Sunday at "Elmwood" with his parents. "Jack's" courtesy and geniality has made him a general favorite with the boys here, who will be glad to learn that he is developing into a fine business man in the Fall City. J. C. Rinehart and wife were down from Pineville Sunday. Mr. Rinehart is on his way to Covington as one of Uncle Sam's witnesses against the Bell county moonshiners. J. W. James is in Florida looking after his phosphate beds. Our old friend, T. N. Roberts, of Danville, passed up on Sunday's train to Barbourville to see his "mountain girl," visitando acquaintances and roving amid scenes endeared in days gone by. J. Robert Edmiston returned to Middlesboro this week. He was accompanied as far as Hazel Patch by Mr. Burney Fish, who goes thither to learn telegraphy. Mrs. Ellen McRoberts, of the Hubble vicinity, is the guest of Mrs. W. T. Stephenson, Messrs. Sam'l Magee and Willie Pettus of Pineville, are down to see their homefolks. Mrs. M. C. Williams, with her two pretty children, is visiting her father, Mr. W. F. Kennedy, on Stanford street. "Big Andy" Rice, the jolliest soul in Garrard county, was here Sunday and took the south-bound train for the boom towns in the Cumberland Valley. Mr. W. M. O'Bryan was here Monday. He and his handsome wife will attend the national convention of the R. S. A., which convenes at Cleveland, O., May 21st.

—The United States government has been the largest owner of arable land on the earth; the total area of the "public domain," sold and unsold, amounts to 1,849,072,587 acres, and constitutes 72 per cent. of the total area of the United States, including Alaska. About 700,000 acres of land have been sold and donated; about 1,150,000,000 acres remain unsold. As the area of Alaska is 369,530,000 acres, the area unsold exclusive of that territory is about 780,000,000 in a human life, and those are in New York.

—This amount of life insurance must cost Mr. Wanamaker between \$300,000 and \$400,000 per year, but it is a good investment if a man engages in such large transactions as he, because if it enters into his business standing it gives those he deals with a certain knowledge that when he dies there will be money to carry on the business.—Chatter.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—The G. A. R. post here will observe decoration day.

—Hugh Miller has a fine specimen of petrified terrapin.

—A small house belonging to Dick Smith, on the Richmond road, was burned Monday night.

—The new wire now being put up from Louisville over this line has reached a point south of Lebanon.

—Miss Sarah Lawrence, a servant in the family of D. C. Poynter, while hunting her nests in a stable loft Wednesday morning fell, and was dangerously injured.

—Democrats, remember to-morrow, Saturday, is the date of meeting to appoint delegates to the Louisville convention to nominate a candidate for clerk of the Court of Appeals.

—Rockcastle, thanks to the efforts of a few who have not become entirely disengaged, has a road law. It has just passed the Senate. It provides that all able bodied male citizens shall work six days in each year, or furnish a substitute. A tax of 10 cents per \$100 worth of property will be levied also for road purposes.

—Col. J. B. Fish, who has been laid up here for two weeks with rheumatism, will leave in a few days for Hot Springs, Ark. Mr. T. J. Hammonds, of Lancaster, was here Wednesday. Richard Thomas and D. P. Bethurum returned from Covington yesterday. Mr. H. C. Gentry is in from Lovell, where he has extensive tan bark contracts. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown with little Conn are in Louisville. Judge G. W. McClure has returned from Frankfort. Mr. P. A. Pittman is in Somerset for a few days.

—To The Democracy of Lincoln.

—You are respectfully called to meet in mass convention at the Court-House in Stanford, Saturday, 17th, at 2 o'clock, to name delegates to the State Convention, to be held in Louisville on the 28th, to nominate a candidate for clerk of the Court of Appeals.

T. D. NEWLAND, Ch'n.

—MR. WANAMAKER'S LIFE INSURANCE.—John Wanamaker carries \$1,700,000 life insurance. No man in the world (probably not two men) supports such a number of policies as he. It is quite certain that he must have policies in nearly every company in the world. Only three companies will risk as much as \$100,000 in a human life, and those are in New York.

—This amount of life insurance must cost Mr. Wanamaker between \$300,000 and \$400,000 per year, but it is a good investment if a man engages in such large transactions as he, because if it enters into his business standing it gives those he deals with a certain knowledge that when he dies there will be money to carry on the business.—Chatter.

—They seem to like prohibition in Hardin county. The majority for it on the second election is 724.

A Child Killed.

—Another child killed by the use or opiates given in the form of soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by A. R. Penny.

Is Life Worth Living?

—Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of dyspepsia, indigestion, flatulence and constipation. Guaranteed and sold by A. R. Penny.

We Can and Do.

—Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilis, scrofula, ulcers, eruptions and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution.

A Duty to Yourself.

—It is surprising that people will use a common ordinary soap when there is a valuable English soap for the same money. Dr. Acker's English Soap is the best preparation known for all lung troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25¢ and 50¢ by A. R. Penny.

Can Sleep Nights.

—Is the complaint of thousands suffering from asthma, consumption, etc., etc. Did you ever try Dr. Acker's English Soap? It is the best preparation known for all lung troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25¢ and 50¢ by A. R. Penny.

—Twas after the ball,
Twas dark in the hall,
Her "good-night" was not very emphatic;
Twas such a good chance
For sweetest romance,
And I lingered with longing ecstacy.

—Twas dark in the hall,
Twas after the ball,
Such a chance for a parting romantic!

—And—she was not cold,
Why was I not bold?

—When I think of it now I am frantic.

—Twas dark in the hall,
Just dark—that was all.

—Says the Southern Medical World:

—"Mother's Friend" is a song in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of child-birth. Write Bradford Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

—DRUNKENNESS—THE LIQUOR HABIT
—T—in all the world there is but one
cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

—It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a man or a woman, an old or a young person. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they but drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific Co., 125 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

SOMERSET

LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO.

CAPITAL STOCK \$350,000.

First Sale of Town Lots

—WILL TAKE PLACE—

MAY 20 AND 21, '90.

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S. WHINERY, Vice-President, Somerset, Ky.

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GEO. K. DUCKWORTH, J. N. BROWN, R. N. ARCHER, O. S. WIGGINS.
Capital and Natural Resources Join Hand in Hand. The Dawn of a New Era of Prosperity.
The Dream of Enthusiasm Crystalized into Stubborn and Indisputable Facts.

Electric Street Car Lines, Water Works, Oil Refinery, Glass Factory and Planing Mill, all to be Erected and in Operation this Summer, and work will begin on these Enterprises at once.

Somerset is located on the C. S. R

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.



JOHN G. CARLISLE.

THE Legislative caucus to nominate a democratic candidate for U. S. Senator did nothing the first night of its meeting except to adopt the rules of the House for its government and resolve to prevent an election until a nomination was made. This was done in order to preclude a combination with the republican members, who might hold the balance of power. In order to carry out this resolution the members complimented various and sundry people by voting for them during the session of the legislature. Among them we notice that our neighboring countryman, Hon. R. H. Tomlinson, was credited with three votes, hardly enough for any practical purpose, but quite a compliment all the same.

The next night the nomination of candidates was in order when the names of Gov. Knott, Judge Laban T. Moore, Gov. McCreary, Mr. Carlisle, Judge Lindsay and Evan Settle were presented in the order named. Hon. R. C. Warren nominated Gov. McCreary in a speech which was acknowledged to be a very fine effort. Senator Mulligan nominated Carlisle and in doing so more than maintained his reputation as an eloquent orator. The speech of Mr. Thomas, of Bourbon, nominating Judge Lindsay was also a very superior effort. Messrs. Cooper and McChord nominated Gov. Knott and did it very handsomely. The names of Gov. Buckner, McKenzie and Judge Reeves were not presented and the hour being very late the caucus adjourned by a vote of 66 to 46, the Carlisle men voting solidly to take a ballot before adjourning.

Wednesday night there were four ballots taken, Carlisle starting with 34 and ending with 39; McCreary with 10, going to 15 and ending with 12. Lindsay started with 26 and had 29 at the close; Knott 27 to start with, but lost steadily and ended with 16; Moore had 12 on the last ballot and Settle 7. Gov. McCreary's 15 were Senator Anderson and Representatives Hensley, Long, Mathers, Rowlett, Settle, W. B. Smith, Tomlinson, Warren, Welch, Williams, Stephenson. After the fourth ballot the caucus adjourned till last night and at the session yesterday the members voted scattering, as the day before.

It begins to look now like Carlisle is a dead sure winner. The balloting does not show our candidate as strong as we had counted, while Carlisle is gaining right along. While personally we should like very much to see our excellent congressman honored with the nomination, we have naught but praise and good will for the great champion of tariff reform and if he is nominated we will rejoice almost as much as if our favorite had won. Carlisle seems to be the choice of the people now and their voice is the voice of God.

The attorneys and courts have done Kemmler, the New York murderer, condemned to die by electricity, great and grievous wrong. He was booked to die the first week in May and he made his preparations accordingly. He read the Bible, sang Psalms and was fully prepared, he said, to meet death and his Maker. But a stay of proceedings was granted under a habeas corpus writ and Kemmler, satisfied that he will not die after all, has given his spiritual advisers the cold shoulder, substituted ungodly songs for church hymns and bungled generally. Thus a bright little angel was spoiled and Kemmler follows in the footsteps of his real master, of whom it is said: When the devil got sick, a monk he would be, but when he got well the devil of a monk was he.

Owing to the bad feeling of some of Carlisle's managers, Little Phil Thompson was sent for to harmonize matters and he seems to have succeeded. It is stated that a number of Carlisle's warmest supporters from his district do not speak to him, the reason for their earnestness being to get him out of their way for Congress. In the event of his election there will be a dozen candidates in the 6th.

W. L. Lyons has been elected mayor pro tempore of Louisville during the absence of Mayor Jacob, who takes a foreign tour for the benefit of his health. As Mr. Lyons was president of the Louisville Base Ball Club last season he would seem to be fully competent for the duties devolving upon him.

The members of the Kentucky Press Association have no doubt read Col. W. M. Hull's article in the Courier-Journal of the 12th, relative to the Old Point excursion. It fully states the matter and we are sure those who will consider it fully will agree that it is a very happy solution of the question. The C. & O. has changed hands since Mr. W. A. Wilgus, who was with the old corporation, extended the invitation to the K. P. A., and that gentleman is not now connected with the road. Mr. H. W. Fuller, the clever and accommodating general passenger agent, is willing to do everything he can to fulfill the obligation of the former management, incurred thru' Mr. Wilgus, except to run the special train, which would cost \$2,000 and be chargeable to his department. It is his desire, he told us, when we called at his office in Cincinnati, to make as good a showing as possible and to operate his department on as economical a basis as he could. He proposed two plans, both of which we consider reasonable and liberal. If as many as 100 members and their wives and daughters wish to go and will so express themselves to us, he will run the special at the lowest round-trip rate ever offered—\$9, or he will issue free passes to a reasonable number of editors, during the summer, upon application to and recommendation from us. This will be far more pleasant than going in a body, which would subject the members to all the inconveniences that crowded hotels impose. We do not see that the big-hearted Will Wilgus had any reason to feel embarrassed in the matter at all, certainly not after this very satisfactory compromise.

We are in receipt of a letter from Judge W. M. Beckner, chairman of the Executive Committee, saying that the meeting would be postponed from the 4th to the 25th, owing to several unforeseen reasons, one of them being the delay in the completion of the Kentucky Union road to Jackson, caused by the washing away of its bridge over the Kentucky river. An excursion over the road is to be a feature of the entertainment, and so the meeting was postponed. It is just as well, besides, as President E. Polk Johnson expresses it, we are to be the guests of the citizens of Winchester and they must be consulted as to the most agreeable time for us to visit them.

PROHIBITION got another black eye this week, this time in Kansas. Judge Cozier has pronounced unconstitutional the provision of the law conferring power upon the Attorney General and his assistants to summon persons before him to testify as to violations of law so that they can issue an indictment against the persons so informed on, as it is an attempt to confer judicial power upon a prosecuting officer. The decision gives great comfort to liquor men and prohibitionists, who are preparing to make a desperate fight this fall for the repeal of the prohibitory law. The decision was in a habeas corpus case brought to procure the release of a man from jail sent there under the law.

The democrats have nominated Richard Vaux to fill the vacancy in Congress caused by the death of Mr. Randall. He was formerly mayor of Philadelphia and a half a century ago was secretary of legislation at the court of St. James. The fact that he had the honor on one occasion of dancing with Queen Victoria may not be in his favor, but it is stated that he will be elected beyond peradventure. He was nominated on a clear-cut tariff reform platform, which is rather singular, since Mr. Randall was a pronounced protectionist. The nomination is a capital one and very effectively settles the differences that threatened to disrupt the party in the district.

O. H. ROTACKER, late editor of the Omaha Republican and formerly editor of the Louisville Sunday Argus, in which his undoubted genius was first displayed, is dead at the early age of 34, that dread disease, consumption, having cut him down before reaching the prime of what promised to be a very brilliant career. He married a daughter of Public Printer Rounds, but after a few years they separated, as there was little congeniality between them. The friends of his earlier days grieve over his untimely death and extoll his virtues, which far outweighed the faults of this erratic genius.

The House has passed Mr. McChord's bill, which is designed for a solution of the troubles in the mountain counties. It provides that the Commonwealth shall have a change of venue in criminal cases wherever it appears that a fair trial, by reason of a state of lawlessness in the community, cannot be had. The bill seems to be an excellent one and it is to be hoped that the Senate will promptly concur. It will prevent the necessity and expense of sending soldiers to the lawless counties, and from which no lasting good results.

The Courier-Journal, Times and other newspapers are bringing great pressure to bear in favor of Mr. Carlisle for senator, and numerous counties are holding meetings and instructing for him. There is no doubt that the great statesman is fully deserving of the honor of an election, but the same thing can be said of McCreary, Knott and Lindsay, each of whom have served the party long and well. They are all good men and no matter which is elected, Kentucky will be well represented.

COL. C. P. ATMORE, in behalf of the L. & N., Mr. D. G. Edwards for the Queen & Crescent, W. H. Prouty for the N. N. & M. V., H. W. Fuller for the C. & O., and J. K. McCracken for the L. St. L. & T. have very kindly extended the courtesies of their roads to the members of the K. P. A., attending the Winchester meeting, and arrangements are being made by which an agreed certificate from the secretary shall be good for passage on any of the roads. In due time we will send a circular to each editor, with a request that he state the roads he will use in reaching Winchester.

The Senate and House are at loggerheads on the dependent pension bill. The former body passed the identical bill which Grover Cleveland very properly vetoed several years ago, but the House changed it to a service bill, giving pensions to every soldier when he arrives at the age of 60. It is hoped that the breach will widen and that no agreement will be effected in the matter. The pension laws are already too liberal and too laxly construed.

The dirty little prohibition papers have taken up the republican lie that Carlisle was drunk at Senator Beck's funeral and are making a great ado over it. There is not one word of truth in the story and it has so been proven, but that makes no difference with papers which start out to lie on their betters. They keep it up with the hope of fooling those who are idiotic enough to read only those lying sheets.

THE Frankfort Capital strikes the key note when it says with reference to the meeting of the K. P. A.: There will be no Old Point trip, that may depend upon. It is too far away for one reason; it is too expensive for another.

LEGISLATIVE DOINGS.

—The Legislature is absolutely doing nothing in the way of law-making.

—The Legislature has been in session yesterday 140 days at a cost to the State of \$140,000 at least. During the time 2,124 bills have been presented, but less than half have been disposed of.

—The governor vetoed the bill to incorporate the Altamont & Manchester railroad because it conferred too many rights and privileges, such as the owning of mines, manufacturing establishments, lands, &c.

NEWS CONDENSED.

—It is said that Senator Beck was only worth \$150,000.

—John G. Barnett, an estimable citizen of Louisville, is dead.

—Gen. Joe Johnston will unveil the Lee statue at Richmond, Va.

—It is stated that the E. T., V. & G. has bought the Louisville Southern.

—Five Italians and two negroes were injured by a blast near Nicholasville.

—The Richmond post-office sent out 7,415 letters and postal cards last week.

—It is estimated that the loss by Mississippi floods will amount to \$27,000,000.

—Judge George M. Sabin, U. S. District Judge of Nevada, died at San Francisco.

—Over \$100,000 worth of lots were sold at the first day's auction at Rockwood, Tenn.

—Mrs. Hannah Grissim dropped dead in Georgetown as she was returning from church.

—There are now 101 Union soldiers in Congress and 81 who served in the Confederate army.

—The Western railroads are at war and a rate of \$3 from St. Paul to Chicago is now being made.

—George Dowd brutally murdered his father-in-law, John Bruce, near Rock Haven and escaped.

—A heavy snow, eight inches at several points, fell in Minnesota and North Dakota Wednesday.

—A shad was recently caught in the Delaware river, measuring 31 by 8 inches and weighing 134 pounds.

—Mason county instructed for Col. Matt. Adams for clerk of the Court of Appeals and Daviss for Madden.

—Two freights on the E. T., V. & G. collided near Chattanooga, killing 4 train men and causing a fearful wreck.

—J. Golden has been appointed postmaster at Burnside, Pulaski, and Mrs. E. M. Caton, at Pine Hill, Rockcastle.

—The republicans agreed on Col. Silas Adams as their candidate for U. S. Senator and he gets their 18 votes right along.

—Rev. Sam Small, the evangelist, has announced himself as a candidate for the Georgia Legislature on the prohibition ticket.

—John S. Anderson, of West Virginia, brother of Judge Alex Anderson, of Danville, died at the latter's home this week of paralysis, aged 50.

—Col. Samuel B. Churchill, Secretary of the State of Kentucky under Gov. John L. Helm, and a man of fame throughout the South, is dead at Louisville, aged 77.

—The C. & O. will put single-fare round-trip tickets on sale May 26 for the excursion to Richmond, Va., to attend the unveiling of the great Lee monument.

—A petition is being circulated in Boyle and being largely signed asking their representative to vote for Carlisle. The same thing is also being done in Shelby county.

—Mr. Butterworth is one of the Big Four of Ohio politics, and evidently means to have it understood that he is not a mere follower of Mr. McKinley, who is another of the Big Four. He spoke against his alleged tariff reduction bill Tuesday.

A BIG BREAK.

In prices at

THE LOUISVILLE STORE.

Never in the history of our establishment have we been able to make such an array of low prices as will prevail this week throughout every department. Our

Large Display of Men's and Boys' Hats

Are now ready for inspection and will be sold this week at the following cut prices: Boys' Buckeye Hats, full size, 5 cents apiece, worth 10c; Boys' Straw Sailer Hats 25c, worth 50c; Youths' fancy Straw Hats 10c, worth 65c; Men's Buckeye Hats 10c worth 20c, 15c worth 25c. Men's fancy Straw Hats 35c worth 50c, 50c worth 75c.

A BEAUTIFUL LINE

Of Men's Stiff Hats will be sold this week at \$1.50, worth \$2.50. We will sell this week a beautiful line of Gents' new Crusher Hats at 50c, worth 75c. Great Bargains for this week in Gents' Wool Hats at 50c, worth \$1 and all our better grades of Men's and Boys' Fur and Straw Hats will be sold this week for half their former price. We do not sell Hats just for fun, but we take great pleasure in assuring our friends that we lead the town in Hats, just as we do in Clothing. We buy large quantities of Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Trunks, Carpets, Matting, &c., and pay and sell for cash.

The qualities of the goods and the low prices draw the trade.

Main Street, Stanford,

M. SALINGER, MANAGER.

—Prohibition was defeated in Caldwell county by about 300 majority and carried in Hopkins county by not less than 350 majority.

—George Francis Train, the irrepressible crank, is on the Atlantic ocean, having nearly completed his globe girdling expedition. He will beat Nellie Bly's record.

—Nobody is taking any interest in the tariff talk. The people already understand the McKinley bill. It increases the cost of the necessities even more than the war tariff did.

—In Woodford Miss Prue Bartlett, an estimable lady, who has been blind from infancy, caught fire from an open grate in her room and was fatally burned before assistance could reach her.

—The L. & N. lost its depot at Finneyville and a car load of merchandise and Mason & Bennett their general merchandise store by a fire, supposed to have been set by an incendiary. Loss \$3,000.

—Gen. John Bidwell, a prohibition candidate for governor of California some years ago, has caused all his grape vines to be pulled up to prevent the making of wine on his place. If this true, the general is not only a c. but a d. f.

—Mr. James Ellis, who died in Casey last week, aged 83, was the father of 16 children, 14 of whom lived to manhood and 12 still survive. He had 85 grandchildren and 19 great grandchildren. His wife is still living, aged 78.

—A bribery law has been enacted in New York which makes the acceptance by a public officer of a bribe in any guise a felonious offense, punishable by imprisonment for not more than 10 years or by a fine of not more than \$4,000, or both.

—Woman suffrage won a great victory in Edgerton, Kas., the other day, and the town elected a complete set of female officers. But their official acts were so ridiculous and laughed at that the city government got miffed and resigned in a body.

—Charles Blythe, the negro who is to be hung at Columbus, O., on the 23d, for the murder of Col. Jones, was formerly janitor for the Madison Club, at Richmond, Ky., and the club has sent \$5 to buy him a first-class breakfast before he is strangled.

—There was another horrible caisson accident in river at Louisville Wednesday, by which Assistant Superintendent Mitchell and three workmen were drowned and several others injured. The caisson, owing to insecure fastenings, was overturned.

—Among the work of the New York legislature, just adjourned, was a prohibition amendment to the constitution, to be submitted to the popular vote at the election this fall. It is believed by those familiar with New York politics that it will be badly beaten.

—The mayor of Cedar Keys, Fla., and the town marshal are on a howling drunk and are terrorizing the town. They shot at the light-house keeper, threatened to kill the U. S. collector, tried to shoot the railroad agent, drove the Episcopal minister out of town on pain of a horsewhipping and gave the telegraph operator a terrible beating.

Dr. Van Dyke astonished the New York Presbytery a few days ago by saying, "I know not what others do, but, as for me, I intend to keep on disbelieving, ignoring and denying the doctrine of reprobation. I will teach that there are no infants in hell, no limits to God's love; that there is salvation open to all mankind and that no man is punished but for his own sin. Is that Calvinism? Before God, I don't know or care. It is Christianity!"

BY RECENT PURCHASES OUR STOCK OF

Dress Goods.

GINGHAM, OUTING FLANNELS,

Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, &c.,

Is more complete than any time this season.

SEVERANCE & SON.

SPRING CLOTHING.

Our Goods are Now All In

And We Have

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Light and Dark Colors, Sacks and Frocks; also large line of Pants.

STAGG & McROBERTS.

.....GO TO.....

A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL GROCERY"

For Garden Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks

And Spades;

Northern Seed Irish Potatoes, Red & White Onion Sets, Peas and Beans in bulk.

Also a full stock of Landreth's, D. M. Ferry & Co.'s and Crossman's Garden Seeds in papers.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - - MAY 16, 1890

SIX PAGES.

J. J. ALLEN B. F. ATWOOD.

ALLEN & ATWOOD,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.
Johnson City, Tenn.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.
DENTIST.

Office on Main street, opposite Puritan House,
up stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless
extracting.
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

DR. W. B. PENNY,
Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently
vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

REMOVED!

I have removed my office to my residence, oppo-
site Female College, where I will be found
94 HUGH REID.

W. R. CRESS,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Barbourville, Ky.,

Has for sale some of the choice property in the
booming city of Barbourville. Correspondence
solicited.

WM. AYRES. JAS. G. GIVENS.

AYRES & GIVENS,
Attorneys at Law,

327 Fifth St., - - Louisville, Ky.
Shreve Building
101 yr.

JAS. G. GIVENS. FRANK MARIMON.
GIVENS & MARIMON.
REAL ESTATE.

Pineville, - - Kentucky.
Town Lots, Coal, Iron and Timber Lands bought
or sold on Commission. Correspondence
solicited. 101 yr.

NEWCOMB HOTEL
MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintain-
ing its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Spe-
cial attention to the traveling public.

M. P. NEWCOME, Prop.
Mt. Vernon, Ky.
OLD.

WEATHERFORD HOTEL.
HUSTONVILLE, KY.

P. W. GREEN, - - Proprietor.

Having leased the above hotel, refitted and re-
furnished, I am prepared to accommodate the public
in first-class style. Rates reasonable. Good
Livery and Sample Rooms attached. 101-102.

THE RILEY HOUSE,
F. B. RILEY, Proprietor.

London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better
prepared than ever to accommodate the public.
Good Livery attached and every convenience de-
sired. Give me a call. 77

FRANK RILEY.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL
J. B. OWENS, Manager.

Harrodsburg, - - Kentucky.

I have taken charge of this popular hotel
and intend to run it in a first-class manner in every
respect. The papered rooms, top to bottom, the bedsteads being removed and
everything done to make it pleasant and comfortable
for guests. The table shall never be surpassed
by hotels in this section. J. B. OWENS.

9-10

THE MYERS HOUSE

E. H. BURNSIDE, Proprietor

No Hotel in Kentucky has a better reputation,
and its proprietor is determined that
she shall be maintained.

He has recently added to its appointments

Pool and Billiard Parlors

—Also—

A First-Class Livery Stable

To accommodate the demands of his increased
commercial patronage. Best Turnouts furnished
Commercial Travelers and others.

R. B. GEOGEGHAN, #

—SUCCESSOR TO—

M'MICHAEL, THE HATTER,

511 4TH AVENUE,

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

The Nobbiest & Most Stylish

Stock on—

H A T S,

Ever brought to the city of Louisville, now open
including the world-renowned

KNOX & JOHN B. STETSON & CO'S. HATS

And also my own importation of English Hats
and Caps. An elegant line of Canes and Lyon's
Celebrated Umbrellas always on hand. Fine

SEAL SKIN SACCES, CAPS,

Gloves and other Furs, a specialty. Orders out-
side of city solicited, perfect satisfaction guaran-
teed. Don't fail to order a NOBBI HAT. 22y

GUARD WELL THY HEART.

Guard well thy heart! lest passion sweep
The chords; and God's sweet melody
Be lost; lost from the raven's trap.
The spirit of unrest set free,
And o'er thy life dark chaos fall.

Guard well thy heart! it rest not content
With visions fair. Unwearied seek
Till thou hast found the true love sent
By him who watcheth o'er the weak,
Who heeds the suppliant's call.

Guard well thy heart! its throbbing life
Protect with jealous care. Be not
Desirous, though life's gone the strife,
And dark contention mark thy lot,
Nor fail, He ruleth over all.

—Ottawa Owl.

THE SLEIGH RIDE.

The afternoon is as bright as a glowing
sun shining upon the fresh snow of the night
previous can make it. The air is mild, and
yet the snow has not melted enough to spoil
the sleighing, and Tom Prince and Kittle
Maynard are enjoying what is known in
Felton as the "ten mile drive."

The "ten mile drive" is a long stretch of
winding country roads, following which one
circles three lakes, now frozen over; passes
through the corners of three townships, and
after all varieties of hill and dale, of woodland
and of open, comes back to the village from
which he started, pretty little Felton, nestled
down among the hills like a wood pigeon
upon her nest.

Tom and Kittle had known each other from
childhood, and in the days of boy and girl-
hood, before they had gone away for what
the farmers around about called their "educa-
tion," they had played at being lovers in the
regulation country fashion. Since Tom had
graduated from college, however, and Kittle
had returned from boarding school, there had
been a manifest difference of relations be-
tween them. It was perhaps that they did not
wholly recognize each other in the matured
and changed person each met, and that
it was harder to become acquainted with this
stranger who bore the name of an old friend
and showed so many of the old traits that it
would have been to begin a fresh friendship
with one who was really a total stranger.

They had grown shy of each other from
the very strangeness of the new sensation
which they felt in the presence of the other,
and two or three times already had Mistress
Kittle declined an invitation from Tom to
take this very "ten mile drive" upon which
they had now embarked. Today, however,
the delightful softness of the weather, the
brilliance with which the sun shone, the sight
of the span of trotters in which Tom took a
very justifiable pride, and perhaps some
secret inclination to try a touch of the old
time flirtation, had made Kittle say yes when
she had fully intended to say no, and once
the word had been spoken there was no draw-
ing back.

It could not be denied that Tom handled
the reins well, and it is probable that that
young man himself was not ignorant of that
fact, it not being a strongly marked character-
istic of enamored swains to be wholly un-
aware of the situations in which they are
most likely to be pleasing to the eye of the
fair who smiles they will win.

At least, whether he did or did not know
it, Tom undeniably did drive well, and he also
looked his best in the fur cap and fur
trimmed coat in which upon this especial day
he was arrayed. Kittle, of course, pretended
not to look at him at all, while as a matter
of fact she could not have kept her eyes off
him if her life had depended on it.

She was well enough worth looking at her-
self, it might be added, with her skin seals
and the clear color in her cheeks. Tom
thought she had never looked so pretty in
her life, and it was not impossible that he was
quite right in the matter.

As the pair went
skimming along to the jingling of the sleigh
bells which has so many a time been
praised and be-rhymed, and which cannot
become hackneyed or dull despite of it all,
they were a very attractive and charming
young couple, and that one could safely
maintain in the face of whatever contra-
diction.

They had not much to say at first. Tom
was a good deal occupied with his horses,
which had not been out for some days and
were fresh accordingly, and as for Kittle,
she had enough to do in watching Tom and
pretending that she was utterly indifferent
whether she were here in the sleigh with
Tom Prince, or seated at home drooping over
the most stupid book in her Aunt Priscilla's
shelf of memoirs of dead and gone missions.

She was, besides, too blissfully content
to care whether she said anything or not, and
it was not until they got to Ackley's
Hill that they began to talk at all. Ackley's
Hill was a long steepstretch of nearly a mile,
one of those tedious hills which make driving
in certain parts of New England so like doing
penance in the steepest portions of the paths
of virtue. The span capered along for a moment
at the foot of the long grade, but they were
acquainted with the place of old, and it
hardly needed the rein to remind them that
they had a deal of uphill pulling to do before
they came to the top of the slope.

"It is strange now these old places bring
up things," Tom said suddenly, as the sleigh
glided more slowly. "Just then, when I
locked up, the sight of the old hill, and the
feeling of going up Ackley's as I've gone so
often, brought up that time when Tim Law-
ton and May Manley were thrown out here.
Don't you remember?"

"Remember!" answered Kittle. "I shouldn't
forget it if I should live to be a thousand years
old. I was never so frightened in my life."

"It was just such a day as this," Tom went
on, "and you know that?"

"Don't," Kittle broke in.
"Don't what?"

"Don't talk of it till we get off this hill."

"Why not?"

"It is silly, of course," she answered, "but
it makes me nervous."

"Tim Prince, you are horrid!"

"Then I will not say a word more about it,
not even to remind you that the stone they
struck on is the one we passed five minutes
ago."

"Wasn't it horrible?" Kittle went on, in-
consistently ignoring her own words. "To
think of his being killed when he was having
such a good time."

"I don't know," Tom replied soberly. "It
has always seemed to me that it is much bet-
ter to get out of life when one is happy than
when one is sad."

"Yes; in one way, of course it is," she as-
serted; "but to leave pleasant things must
be harder than to leave things that are not
pleasant."

"We don't look at things so much from the
standpoint of the person as from our own,"
was his answer. "Now take it in Tim's
case. Everybody said how hard it was for
him to cut off just when he was happy and
when he thought May would marry him; but
that is not the way in which to look at it, it
seems to me."

"It is only fair to consider that if he had
lived he would have found out that May was
playing fast and loose with him all the time,
and he would have had to suffer not only
from her deceit, but from the beastly mean-
ness of his own brother, who had really taken
her away from him. Don't you think that it
was far happier for him to go while he was
ignorant of all this, and while he was still

happy in believing that things were all as he
wished them?"

"Oh, of course; but it seemed a pity that
he could not know."

"You think that he would fail to under-
stand all this, and would be unhappy in
another life because of the happiness he would
have supposed himself to have lost in this?"

"It sounds a little immoral to put it in that
way."

"But isn't that about what you mean?"

"Why, yes, I suppose it is. There seems a
certain injustice in his not knowing that
really his death was the best thing that could
happen to him."

"And if the universe was managed in a
feminine way," Tom said, smiling. "I suppose
Tim would have been forced to have all the
milk until the following September or October, then wean and give them
all the clover hay they would eat, together
with all the shelled oats and shelled corn in equal quantities that can
be crowded into them. And right here
I wish to impress upon you, my brother
farmers, that not until you recognize and
accept as a correct axiom that the young
meat producing animals kept on the farm
are used as mere machines to convert
grain into beef, pork and mutton, will
the right kind of success attend you."

In the feeding of calves great care and
judgment should be exercised in starting them
right. At this period there is great danger of overfeeding and of blasting
their future usefulness. For the first
two or three weeks they must be fed
very scantily with grain until all get
down to business. From this on the
machines are to run to their full capacity.
The more feed you can get into them the
larger will be the profit in the end.

The calves are kept on this feed and
fed their grain twice each day, morning
and night, in boxes, cleaning out the
boxes at each feeding, until the grass is
of sufficient size to turn on. I should
discard the use of the hay and oats and
continue the corn, either shelled or broken
up. —George Wendell.

They must at all times be liberally sup-
plied with salt and have all the water
they want, free from ice. The ice is
kept out of the water tank by a tank
heater, which can be run at a small
expense. When in the spring the grass is
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They must at all times be

ISABEL.

—OR—

From Shop to Mansion.

THE ROMANTIC STORY

—OF A—

DRESS-MAKER'S RISE IN LIFE.

That good lady had resolved upon a strategic move, thinking that if she could surprise the enemy she would have a better opportunity to judge of its resources, so she had sent no intimation of her arrival.

Her keen eyes were on the alert to observe any tokens of unwelcome changes or



MRS. MONTFORD MET HER IN THE HALL.

Innovations as Mrs. Montford met her in the hall.

"Mr. and Mrs. Falconer have just gone horseback riding," she said, as Mrs. Stanford met her greeting with an inquiring look.

Mrs. Montford was not an ardent admirer of Mrs. Stanford; that lady had always assumed an air of lofty patronage toward her, especially galling to her self-respect, and had in addition shown a disposition to dictate in the management of her brother's household, a proceeding resented by the experienced housekeeper, who rightly thought that, as long as the master was satisfied with her methods, Mrs. Stanford had no occasion to interfere.

Mrs. Stanford was usually too well bred and discreet to discuss family matters with a hiring in any capacity, but in this case her curiosity got the better of her judgment, and she said, in a half whisper, as she sat on the drawing-room sofa:

"Pray, Mrs. Montford, what do you think of the new Mrs. Falconer?"

"Think of her, Mrs. Stanford," replied Mrs. Montford, heartily—she read curiosity and disappointment in the tone, and took up the defensive at once. "Why, I think she's a born lady, ma'am, and that your brother is a lucky man to have found such an excellent wife."

Mrs. Stanford was confounded. She had said: "Poor Montford," many times since hearing the news and expected to find the housekeeper in a state of jealous ill-humor at this sudden invasion upon her long-established position.

She had said "Poor Gracie," also, and had made it a part of her plan to take the child back with her to New York for an indefinite stay, as a missionary proceeding, to remove her from the atmosphere of the new stepmother.

"Poor Gracie" came dancing into the room, her cheeks rosy with health, her little face beaming with happiness, and dressed with the most perfect taste, a decided improvement on Mrs. Montford's rather stiff style of juvenile adornment.

"Oh, auntie," she cried, "papa and mamma will be so surprised to see you!"

"Mamma, indeed," exclaimed Mrs. Stanford, inwardly, as she drew the little girl to her embrace. "So you love this new mamma, do you, my dear?" she said aloud.

"Oh, yes, auntie," cried the child. "She is such a dear, good mamma, how could I help it?"

"And papa loves her, too, I suppose," said Mrs. Stanford, artfully.

"Why, yes, I suppose so," replied the little girl; "he don't say much, but he looks at her."

Mrs. Stanford laughed, as she said to herself: "He can not look at her for the sake of her beauty, certainly."

Meantime the husband and wife were having a delightful ride in a beautiful park, with no idea of the arrival in their home. Isabel found that her early practice in horseback riding was of use to her, and after the first awkwardness of the mount and starting was over, she sat in her saddle with ease and fearlessness, and could guide gentle Dol with scarcely an effort.

"I'm not sure that you will need any lessons," said Mr. Falconer, admiringly, as he noted her erect carriage. "You seem to be a natural rider, and with daily practice you will do nicely. Dol gallops beautifully, when you become enough accustomed to the saddle to try her."

Isabel's cheeks were glowing with exercise as they reached home; her hair, which the breeze had blown into a state of fluffy disorder, crept out from under her pretty hat in little moist rings upon her forehead, and she was smiling happily at some of salty Mr. Falconer's.

They lingered a moment in the hall after Tom had taken the horses, and Mrs. Stanford had time to brace herself and put on her most aristocratic air before Isabel, followed by her husband, entered the room.

Mrs. Stanford had made no allowances for the beautifying effects of happiness, the change which "peace and plenty" coming into a starved, cramped life can make, and she could scarcely believe her eyes when she saw her brother's wife and recognized "that homely girl" in the tall, graceful creature, the once thin face plump and ruddy, the eyes, heavy with overwork and discouragement, now bright and sparkling, and she commented within herself: "Goodness! I shouldn't have known her."

"My dear, dainty sister," said Mr. Falconer, taking Mrs. Stanford's hand in his, "this is indeed a surprise, for we expected a telegram before you arrived." Then, with as much respect as if presenting a Duchess he said: "Let me present to you my wife, Mrs. Falconer."

CHAPTER V.

Isabel took the offered hand of her sister-in-law, saying with gentle dignity: "Welcome to our home, Mrs. Stanford; permit

me to hope that our acquaintance will prove mutually agreeable."

Nothing but Mrs. Stanford's willingness to find fault in her could have constrained the quiet sentence into any thing improper, but that lady, with some politely civil reply outwardly, thought inwardly: "Our home, indeed! a shop girl welcoming me to our home with such an air."

She could not deny to herself that, after the awkwardness of the first meeting wore off, the new mistress did the honors of the household with graceful dignity, and she found herself involuntarily admiring her as she came down attired in an afternoon dress of heavy silk, beautifully made, and worn with an unconscious nonchalance, far removed from the "dressed up" *parsons* air, which Mrs. Stanford so heartily despised.

She had come with the benevolent intention of giving her new relative numberless lessons in deportment, but she hardly knew where to commence and wisely concluded to defer her instructions.

She watched every movement, fully prepared to criticize, though Isabel seemed serenely unconscious of the fact. A lady called in the afternoon. Mr. Falconer's "At Home" cards had met few responses, the most of the recipients being out of town, but Mrs. Colonel De Long was an old-time friend of the Falconers, and had made it a point to call while on a flying visit to the city.

She was the leader of a select circle of Philadelphia's best society, and upon her depended much of Mrs. Falconer's social success.

She was, happily, one of the frank, open-hearted women whom society can not spoil, her heart remaining in a state of healthy development, in spite of the requirements of fashionable life, and Isabel recognized in her a congenial spirit, and appeared at her best, to Mrs. Stanford's surprise, for she had looked to see her abashed in the presence of the stylish stranger.

"I do believe the girl's effrontery will carry her through any thing," she commented with herself, as the ladies chatted easily on various topics; still she was secretly pleased, also, with the ability of her new relative to acquit herself so creditably in such a presence.

"You have reason to congratulate yourself on such a charming accession to your family," said Mrs. De Long, as Isabel excused herself for a moment to bring a book, of which they had been speaking, from the library. "We shall be delighted to welcome her among us," and though Mrs. Stanford received the communication with a sense of relieved gratitude, she was still in a tremor of anxiety lest it leak out in some unlooked-for manner that she had been one of the despised class, among a certain class of aristocrats, "a shop-girl!"

"What do you think of her?" Isabel had gone to her room, and the brother and sister were alone.

"Really, Harvey, she would be an exceptionally fine woman if it were not—" and Mrs. Stanford stopped abruptly.

"For the terrible fact that she has once earned her bread by the honest toil of her hands," said Mr. Falconer, finishing her sentence with a slightly sarcastic smile.

"Now see, my dear sister, how differently you and I view this question; in my eyes this fact only strengthens my admiration for her, and shows me that she is a woman of resources and ability."

"Yet you do not proclaim it publicly," said Mrs. Stanford, a little irritably; "so you see you are not consistent."

"You will admit, however, that the fact did not influence my choice," he replied, quietly: "you are only one of a large circle who have this foolish prejudice against honest labor. The fact will be known, sooner or later, of course, but I prefer that Isabel shall have the opportunity to form certain acquaintances first, after which I have no idea that the knowledge will harm her in the least."

"Mrs. Colonel De Long seemed charmed with her to-day," said Mrs. Stanford, reflectively, "and I must confess I never saw any one who dropped more readily and easily into luxurious belongings."

"You will find that mere externals are not all there is commendable in Isabel," resumed Mr. Falconer, with a gratified smile, "and Mrs. De Long is just the woman to find these out, and with her friendship—but as the rustle of Isabel's dress was heard on the staircase, no more was said.

"You have not inquired for Mme. Arnott," said Mrs. Stanford, as Isabel was seated; Gracie was in Mrs. Montford's room, and the three were together; there was a little malicious curiosity in the remark, to see how Isabel would take the allusion to her past life.

"I am not aware that I have any desire to hear from Mme. Arnott," she replied, coldly; she recognized the covert fling which sought to bring her former poverty to her mind.

"Why?" said Mrs. Stanford, elevating her eye-brows with well-affected surprise.

"Because she is a selfish, cruel woman," replied Isabel, with more heat than she had shown since she had become Mrs. Falconer, and because she has a little power which gives her rules her work-women with a rod of iron."

"What, that weak, pretty little woman?" said Mrs. Stanford, incredulously.

"The very same," replied Isabel, wrathfully. "Rising from the most abject poverty herself, she has no pity for others who are poor, and grinds every ounce of work and humiliation and self-respect out of her girls that is possible. I should like to hear how Lottie and Jessie and the other girls are, but I do not care to hear of Mme. Arnott."

"She was complaining bitterly of her trials when I was in there last," said Mrs. Stanford, ignoring Isabel's last remark.

"In the first place, you, who had always been her favorite, her right-hand assistant—how much of that she put on for my benefit I do not know—(Isabel's nose went up scornfully) had left her suddenly; Jessie Dewey had gone soon after, and the girl you call Lottie was sick."

"Lottie sick, dear sweet little Lottie sick," interrupted Isabel; "did she say of what?"

"Her lameness, I believe, which had become so painful that she could not get up and from her work."

"Poor little girl! She is the dearest and sweetest little martyr that ever lived," cried Isabel, pitifully: "it must be the severer has broken out again, and her parents are so poor they need every penny she can earn." Tears stood in Isabel's eyes, and she was scornful no longer. "Mrs. Stanford, won't you go and see her when you return?"

"Me! well, that would be a new role for me to appear in," replied the lady; "probably, she lives in some low, filthy street; really, my dear Mrs. Falconer, that is asking too much, but I'll tell the district visitors to send the servants if you wish."

"My dear, dainty sister," said Mr. Falconer, taking Mrs. Stanford's hand in his, "this is indeed a surprise, for we expected a telegram before you arrived." Then, with as much respect as if presenting a Duchess he said: "Let me present to you my wife, Mrs. Falconer."

Isabel took the offered hand of her sister-in-law, saying with gentle dignity: "Welcome to our home, Mrs. Stanford; permit

me to hope that our acquaintance will prove mutually agreeable."

"Nothing but Mrs. Stanford's willingness to find fault in her could have constrained the quiet sentence into any thing improper, but that lady, with some politely civil reply outwardly, thought inwardly: "Our home, indeed! a shop girl welcoming me to our home with such an air."

She could not deny to herself that, after the awkwardness of the first meeting wore off, the new mistress did the honors of the household with graceful dignity, and she found herself involuntarily admiring her as she came down attired in an afternoon dress of heavy silk, beautifully made, and worn with an unconscious nonchalance, far removed from the "dressed up" *parsons* air, which Mrs. Stanford so heartily despised.

She had come with the benevolent intention of giving her new relative numberless lessons in deportment, but she hardly knew where to commence and wisely concluded to defer her instructions.

She watched every movement, fully prepared to criticize, though Isabel seemed serenely unconscious of the fact. A lady called in the afternoon. Mr. Falconer's "At Home" cards had met few responses, the most of the recipients being out of town, but Mrs. Colonel De Long was an old-time friend of the Falconers, and had made it a point to call while on a flying visit to the city.

She was, happily, one of the frank, open-hearted women whom society can not spoil, her heart remaining in a state of healthy development, in spite of the requirements of fashionable life, and Isabel recognized in her a congenial spirit, and appeared at her best, to Mrs. Stanford's surprise, for she had looked to see her abashed in the presence of the stylish stranger.

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MEANS BUSINESS.

LANDRETH'S Garden Seeds, fresh and genuine. A. R. Penny.

WATCHES and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. J. T. HOCKER is still very ill at her father's, Mr. O. J. Crow.

Mrs. DR. BLOUNT, of Wisconsin, has been visiting Mrs. R. G. Hail.

Mrs. NORA GOODNIGHT, of Franklin, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. D. Root.

Mrs. MATT WOODSON went up to Pineville yesterday to join her husband.

Mrs. MURPHY and Mr. J. S. Hughes went up to Rock Castle Springs yesterday.

Mrs. BENEDICT SPALDING, of Lebanon, is on a visit to her father, Col. Thomas P. Hill.

Mrs. L. H. RAMSEY and children, of Lexington, are with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ramsey.

Mr. J. T. GUTHRIE, agent and operator at Rugby, Tenn., wife and baby boy are visiting Mrs. J. A. Carpenter.

SIR KNIGHT A. A. MCKINNEY is attending the meeting of the Grand Commandery at Louisville this week.

COL. J. M. BRAZLEY went up to Middlesboro Tuesday to see how the "old woman" is getting on with her boarding house.

DR. WYATT LETCHER, of Paint Lick, left Tuesday for Henderson to attend the annual meeting of the Kentucky State Medical Society.

Mrs. J. T. LYNN, who has been spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wray, returned with her husband to Louisville Wednesday.

MR. AND MRS. M. LIVINGSTON have moved to Hopkinsville from Cincinnati, the former place being more convenient for him to make his headquarters.

MESSES. W. G. WELCH, W. B. Penny, Jim Gentry, E. C. Walton, Dick Gentry, G. C. Keller, Joe Embry from here saw the Derby and took in lots of cash.

MR. A. R. PENNY visited his sister in Illinois this week, whom he has not seen for many years, and returned to Louisville in time to attend the Grand Commandery.

PROF. W. F. McCRARY has received from Superintendent Pickett the certificate of qualification necessary to be procured in order to become candidate for Superintendent of Common Schools.

ROBERT L. POTTS, late of Stanford, and his brother-in-law, Robert Duerson, of Paint Lick, have purchased White's Mill, at White's Station, on the K. C. R. and will proceed at once to add the roller system and other important features.—Richmond Climax.

MR. W. B. MOSS passed home from Middlesboro yesterday. He was present at the city election and says that over 1,400 votes were cast, although there are only 263 legal voters in the city. Repeating was the order of the day and some who started early got in 8 or 10 times, receiving as much in one instance as \$125.

CITY AND VICINITY.

NEW cabbage at S. S. Myers'.

SEE our new ginghams, outing flannels, penangs, &c. Severance & Son.

THERE has been no change of date in the Merry Bachelors' semi-annual hop. It will occur at Walton's Opera House, June 4th.

THE municipal election at Middlesboro resulted in a victory for the democrats, another reason for the hope of its great future.

"Keep your eye on Somerset." The great sale of lots begins next Tuesday, when the railroads will sell round trip tickets very low.

OUR stock of dress goods is again complete. See our new combination suits and sidebands at greatly reduced prices. Severance & Son.

THERE still remains half a mile of the Ottenheim turnpike to grade and 23 miles for metal to be spread, but Contractor N. Becker tells us if the weather will ever clear he will soon have it through.

THERE is the worst kind of an egg famine prevailing here. They cannot be had for love nor money. Either the hens are on a strike or the farmers are holding for a rise (?) when the tariff on them goes into effect.

JOHN BALLARD, the oldest man in the Highland precinct, having turned his 86th year, was struck speechless Wednesday and is expected to die at any moment. John Sandier, another old man of that vicinity, is down with the pneumonia.

MR. G. L. MEERSHON has opened an upholstering and furniture repairing shop next door to Mark Hardin, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. He will be assisted by his son, Tinsley Mershon. Such an establishment is needed here.

PURE German Millet seed for sale. J. B. Foster.

FRESH Fish Wednesdays and Saturdays. M. F. Elkin.

ICE-COLD soda water, the best in the country, at W. B. McRoberts'.

A SPLENDID lot of flower pots and crocks, at cost at Mark Hardin's.

I AM still agent for the Walter A. Wood harvesting machines, the best on the market. I. M. Bruce.

We have just received a new lot of wool and Brussels carpets, straw matting, rugs, &c. Severance & Son.

FRESH supply of ready-mixed paints. Durability and quality guaranteed to be first-class. W. B. McRoberts.

A FEW choice patterns in all-wool challis, fish-nets and Henrietta. Lace for overdrapes, the newest thing out. Severance & Son.

WHEAT.—I wish to buy in the next 25 or 30 days 4,000 bushels of wheat. Call on or address me at the Stanford Roller Mills. T. J. Foster, Supt.

THEY do not seem to want a railroad in Adair as badly as was alleged. The representative from that county has presented a bill in the Legislature to prohibit it from voting a tax in aid of railroads. If such a bill is passed it will throw a decided damper on the C. R. R.

THE doctors tell us that Milton Simpson, whose skull was crushed with a hoe by Craig Skidmore, is out of danger and will recover. It is a serious matter, but the fact is again demonstrated that you can't kill an American citizen of African's heart by hitting him on the head.

THE Richmond Climax appears this week in a brand new suit of spring clothes, but fails to print the usual self-glorification in doing so. French Tipton is making a mighty good paper of it and the fact that he can procure such a nice outfit is evidence that his efforts are appreciated.

It is reported that the republicans and prohibitionists are trying to combine on Dr. J. S. Cooper, of Crab Orchard, for county judge, but it is not certain that it can be done. Dr. Cooper is a fine gentleman, with too much sense to tackle Judge Varnon, who never was and never will be beaten, he says.

W. L. DAWSON left his horse standing at Mrs. Paulina Hays' Wednesday while he went into the house. The animal was considered the gentlest in the country, but about that you can not always tell. Something frightened him and away he ran, upturning the buggy and tearing it to pieces. A horse and a gun are alike in one respect; they are always loaded when you least expect it.

THE Kentucky Central offers the following party rates: 10 to 14 persons inclusive, 2½ cents per mile each; 15 to 25 persons inclusive, 2½ cents per mile each; 25 to 99 persons inclusive, 2 cents per mile each. Round trip party rates will be double the above, except that for 50 or more the rate will be one fare for the round trip, parties to travel in a body on one ticket. No stop-over allowed.

THERE has been some delay in receiving the Dictionaries, but they are now on hand and being rapidly sent to those who have ordered them. A Webster's Unabridged delivered to your nearest express office free of charge and this paper one year, all for \$4.50, is about the best offer ever presented in these parts.

It is still open to old and new subscribers and those who desire to examine the dictionary can do so by calling at this office.

OUR SAM SHOOTS A NEGRO.—Mr. S. W. Menefee, a student at the College, was after a rabbit with a shot-gun in the campus Friday afternoon, and in getting over a fence, he attempted to lower the hammer of his gun when his thumb slipped off and the gun was discharged part of the contents striking an old colored man named Crosthwaite, who was about 150 yards distant. One shot struck him in the lip, one in the breast and one in the thumb, inflicting slight wounds.

—Georgetown Times.

DEATHS NATURAL AND OTHERWISE.—Miss Annie Ashlock furnishes us with the following: Mrs. Tilford Rutherford, who was Miss Tine Mershon, of the Gilbert's Creek neighborhood, but who removed with her husband to Tioga, Tex., several years ago, died recently of consumption, aged about 60. She leaves a husband and five children, all grown. Near the same place in Texas, Mr. John Young and his nephew were struck by lightning and instantly killed. The bolt also killed the horses and tore the wagon they were pulling to pieces. Mr. Young married Miss Lizzie Huffman, daughter of the Widow Huffman, of this county, several years ago, after a short, sharp and decisive courtship, the particulars of which we gave at the time. He was in good circumstances and leaves his wife, who has no children, with a pretty good fortune.

—The Richmond Climax mentions the deaths of Mrs. Robt. Eades, 24, Isaiah Finnell, 75, John Davis, 64, and Mrs. Nancy Maupin, 66.

Mrs. George Bowman and Fount H. Ross, of the Paint Lick neighborhood, died last week.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Marshall J. Sala, of Middlesboro, and Miss Sallie H. Eden, of Indianapolis, were united in marriage at New Albany, Tuesday.

The Marquis de Lenville authorizes the statement that he and Mrs. Frank Leslie are "engaged" and that the marriage will take place next month.

—Our junior acknowledges an invitation to the marriage of Miss Leila M. Perkins to Mr. J. W. Duncan. The prospective bride is the beautiful daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Perkins, of Somerset, and the ceremony will occur at their home June 3 at 11:30 A. M. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan will be "At Home after June 14, Nicholasville."

—There are no fools like the old fools. The Covington Commonwealth says: Mrs. Elizabeth B. Dilliver, aged 68, has brought suit against Wm. H. Atkinson, 72, for \$50,000 for breach of promise. The giddy young things had been courting for some time and the lady claims that she had gone so far as to prepare her wedding trousseau, which probably included a new set of false teeth and a curly wig, when her false lover flew the track and refused to fulfill his promise. The fact that he is the wealthiest man in the vicinity doubtless added to the pangs of disappointment.

—The Kentucky Derby had to be run in the mud and water, but it did not prevent the usual large crowd from attending. The grand stand and the field were both crowded to see the great event, which was won by Corrigan's Riley, ridden by Isaac Murphy, Bill Letcher 2d, Robespierre 3d. Time 2:45, slowest by nearly 5 seconds in the 16 years that the Derby has been run on the Louisville course. Robespierre was the favorite and sold at even money. The odds were 4 to 1 on Riley. The quickest time in this event was by Spokane last year in 2:34.

—Mrs. Nancy Logan lost a fine Alderney cow Tuesday from eating too much clover.

—A Chicago evening paper, in an alleged Lexington letter, has its correspondent describe Ten Broeck, with a little dark key on his back, and the horse sound as a dollar. As Ten Broeck has been under the sod since June 28, 1887, the correspondent must have seen the ghost of that great race horse.—The Horseman.

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—AT—

\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

L. N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 1:50 a. m.
 " " " South..... 1:50 p. m.
 Express train " South..... 1:50 p. m.
 " " " North..... 3:27 a. m.
 Local Freight North..... 6:30 a. m.
 " " " South..... 5:30 p. m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

SPRING CITY, TENNESSEE.

The Iron Centre, the Garden City of the South.

A Good Point For Profitable Investment.

The question is often asked, what is the substantial basis of all the "booming" towns in the South, and the prediction is confidently made with a shake of the head, that the "bottom must drop out" sooner or later. The very word "boom" has a kind of suspicion of charlatany about it, and it is often inappropriately used to describe a strong and vigorous growth entirely healthy in character.

When one reflects that in the East there are 540 iron furnaces, and that 150 of them are now idle because the price of pig iron on the market is lower than it costs them to make it, and when one further reflects that all the furnaces in the Chattanooga and Birmingham districts can make iron and carry it to market at from \$2 to \$4 a ton cheaper than the eastern furnaces, a reason begins to appear for the so called "booms" of many southern localities. As compared with the 540 furnaces of the eastern States there are but 31 in the whole Chattanooga and Birmingham districts and every one can go on making iron at a profit long after low prices have driven every eastern competitor from the field.

These facts can easily be demonstrated, but the most eloquent certificate of them is found in the situation as it is—in the east 150 out of 540 furnaces being idle—30 per cent—and in the South 1 (for local causes) out of 31—3 per cent. There is a very general feeling among the iron men of the east that a material reduction of the tariff rates on iron cannot long be postponed, and if the market price of iron should be lowered southern furnaces must be indefinitely multiplied.

Of all the new cities of this favored region Spring City, Tenn., is, by actual count, the most favored. An energetic body of capitalists of large means have bought a million dollars worth of property in the thriving little city and the rich mineral lands adjacent—and are following the most enlightened policy to give permanent value to their possessions.

SPRING CITY

is a remarkable combination of pastoral beauty, of picturesque scenery, of agricultural and horticultural richness, of wonderful mineral wealth, and strategic industrial and manufacturing situation. It stretches out, a beautiful level plain of 3,000 acres, between Walden's Ridge on the West and Wi'ell Heights and Laura Hill on the east, its fair bosom cut in twain by the great Texas, New Orleans & Pacific railway, and washed by the ever-limpid mountain waters of Piney River.

The sum total of its advantages over all other locations in the favored region of the Tennessee Valley, when weighed in the sensitive scales of industrial competition, is sufficient to turn the eyes of all thoughtful business men and capitalists towards it.

Read a brief and temperate summary of its advantages as a location for manufacturing and industrial enterprises, for residence, health seeking and investment:

First.—Two inexhaustible fields of Iron, Shin-Bone Ridge and Iron Hill, the former one-half mile, and the latter six miles from Spring City, from which ore is being mined in large quantities daily. Spring City's iron ore is no experiment.

Second.—The Cincinnati Southern and Central Tennessee Railways meet here, the latter striking the Walden's Ridge coking coal at two miles and the newly discovered Andrews or Pocahontas Coking Coal.

Third.—The best Coking Coal in the world (yielding 91 per cent. of fixed carbon), at a distance of 27 miles, made available by the Central Tennessee Railway, and the opening to the market of the wonderful Block Coal through the same medium. This Block Coal, the only coal in the world that can make iron without being converted into coke, exists in vast quantities in the line of the Central Tennessee extension.

Fourth.—Cheaper Iron than any other locality.—Spring City's Iron Ore supply and her Coking Coal are nearer together, and by the extension of the Tennessee Central 6 miles to Iron Hill, her transportation of ore and coal, without breaking bulk, is necessarily secured cheaper than in any other locality.

Fifth.—Cheap transportation to market.—Spring City is nearer to the eastern market by rail than Chattanooga by 50 miles, than Birmingham by 135 miles. She is only 6 miles from the Tennessee

river, which affords cheap transportation to the Ohio.

Sixth.—A cheap river outlet for manufactured goods by Piney and Tennessee rivers, the former stream flowing on the outskirts of the city, with power enough to run many factories, and navigable for 1½ miles from its mouth, affording a splendid natural harbor for a dozen industries.

Seventh.—The most beautiful town site in the State certainly can be claimed for Spring City. It is high and dry, perfectly level, dotted with blooming orchards, marked with comfortable and substantial dwellings and surrounded by productive farming lands.

Eighth.—Extensive Farming Lands.—Fields, pastures, meadows, orchards, vineyards, nurseries, gardens, etc., surround Spring City. Peaches and strawberries and other fruits grow in great abundance, one farmer for the past two years having shipped 2,000 crates of fine peaches per year from 1½ acres of trees.

Ninth.—Wonderful Rhea Springs are but two miles from Spring City, approached by a beautiful drive from the latter point. Here is a handsome hotel with the most charming surroundings that nature can bestow, and a mineral water that has become celebrated throughout the South, for equalizing the circulation and restoring the the secretory organs. Rhea Springs is a noted summer resort for invalids and pleasure seekers.

Tenth.—Large deposits of Fire Clay and Metallic Paint. The finest Building Stone and inexhaustible Limestone. A thriving city of 1,000 inhabitants with excellent schools, churches and business houses.

The Anglo-American Association is composed of practical business men of large means who, after the most careful examination, have settled upon Spring City as the most advantageous point in the South for the manufacture of iron, and for the establishment of a great industrial centre. They propose to make here a permanent city of factories and furnaces, as well as a city of beautiful homes. Blast Furnaces, a \$50,000 hotel, water-works, electric lights, street cars, etc., etc., are some of the things that will be set on foot immediately. The first auction sale of business and residence lots takes place June 3d, 4th and 5th, Lots for sale privately until May 26th at very low figures.

For further information see prospectus or address

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ASS'N.—LIMITED,
Spring City, Tenn.

Many thousands of dollars have been made by hundreds of people lately by small investments in the so-called "booming" cities of the South. Have you a few hundreds, or even less money, that you would like to have doubled or quadrupled in 30 days? If so, by going down to Spring City, Tenn., now, before their great sale of lots on June 3, 4 and 5, you can secure from the Association a private sale lots that will go for three or four times as much in 30 days.

Spring City, Tenn., is the Iron Centre, the Garden City of the South. She can make iron 50 cents a ton cheaper than any city in the South. While she has adjacent (in addition to the Walden's Ridge Coking Coal), a body of Coking Coal 3,400 square miles in extent, unsurpassed in the world. She must be the distributing point for this remarkable coal for all the Tennessee Valley furnaces. Go there and invest in a lot at low figures before the great sale June 3d, 4th and 5th.

THE FANCY SADDLE STALLION,
Wallace Denmark;

Foaled May 1, 1879, is a rich Mahogany bay, 15½ hands high, heavy mane and tail; is strictly fine and fat; is both a natural and pleasant saddle, bold and gay, with a gait that goes like a trotter. He is high-style on both sides to the third generation; is backed by thoroughbreds on both sides, making him very active and sprightly in gait; and finish a perfect model. He was sired by Gains & Crom's Goddard's Denmark, by Gains & Crom's Denmark, by Imp. Hedgeford. His first dam was sired by Sir Albert, (thoroughbred) 2d dam by Virginian, 3d by Virginian by Tramby, thoroughbred; by the celebrated Mason's Whipp, 3d dam a Whipp mare.

TOM ROBINSON,

Son of Wallace Denmark above; 1st dam by Miller's Denmark, he by the race horse Denmark; his Frier; 2d dam by Montgomery's Oliver; 3d dam by Denison. Tom is a fine shaped horse, with heavy mane and tail, 15½ hands high and is a natural saddle and has proven himself a fancy breeder.

The above stock will make the season of 1890 at my farm 3½ miles from Hustonville, near Carpenter's Station, and will be permitted to serve mares by the insurance.

At Ten Dollars to Insure.

DENMARK LEXELL,

Son of Wallace Denmark, a handsome colt, of fine size and of royal blood, will be used privately.

Stock committed to my care, and breeding will receive my personal attention. Grass furnished at reasonable rates to be paid before removal of stock. No responsibility for accidents or escapes. Parting with stock, forfeits insurance, and makes season due.

J. STEELE CARPENTER

Son of Wallace Denmark, a handsome colt, of fine size and of royal blood, will be used privately.

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